

# ROBERT W. SCOTT

*and*

*The Preservation of North Carolina History*



Together with an appendix titled  
‘Protecting Professionalism in History: The Challenges of Governmental Reorganization’

NORTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY IMPRINTS  
Number 45

H. G. Jones, *General Editor*

This edition is limited to  
five hundred copies  
of which this is number

499

Photos on front and back covers by Bruce Roberts.  
Other photographs by Jerry W. Cotten and Jan G. Hensley  
unless otherwise credited.

Copyright © by  
North Caroliniana Society  
P.O. Box 127  
Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27514-0127  
[Http://www.ncsociety.org](http://www.ncsociety.org)  
Email: [hgjones@email.unc.edu](mailto:hgjones@email.unc.edu)

All rights reserved

Manufactured in the United States of America  
By Piedmont Printing, Asheboro, North Carolina

ROBERT W. SCOTT

*and*

*The Preservation of North Carolina History*

Together with an Appendix titled  
“Protecting Professionalism in History:  
The Challenges of Governmental Reorganization”

*H. G. Jones*

Chapel Hill  
North Caroliniana Society  
2009



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2012 with funding from  
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

<http://archive.org/details/robertwscottpres45jone>

7006  
11875  
no. 45

On June 29, 2008, the North Caroliniana Society, in association with Alamance Community College, sponsored a reception at the Graham campus in honor of former Governor and First Lady Robert W. and Jessie Rae Scott. Despite a recent illness, the former chief executive of North Carolina was in fine fettle as he greeted many friends, some of them dating from the Scott administrations as lieutenant governor and governor. Mrs. Scott accepted the North Caroliniana Society Award for her husband and herself. The award recognized the Scotts' extraordinary contributions to North Carolina's art, history, and culture. Justice Willis P. Whichard, president of the Society, presided, and Dr. H. G. Jones was the speaker. Dr. Jones served as Director of the State Department of Archives and History during the honorees' service in Raleigh. The following essay and its appendix represent a substantial expansion of his address.





# *Robert W. Scott and the Preservation of North Carolina History*

*By H. G. Jones*

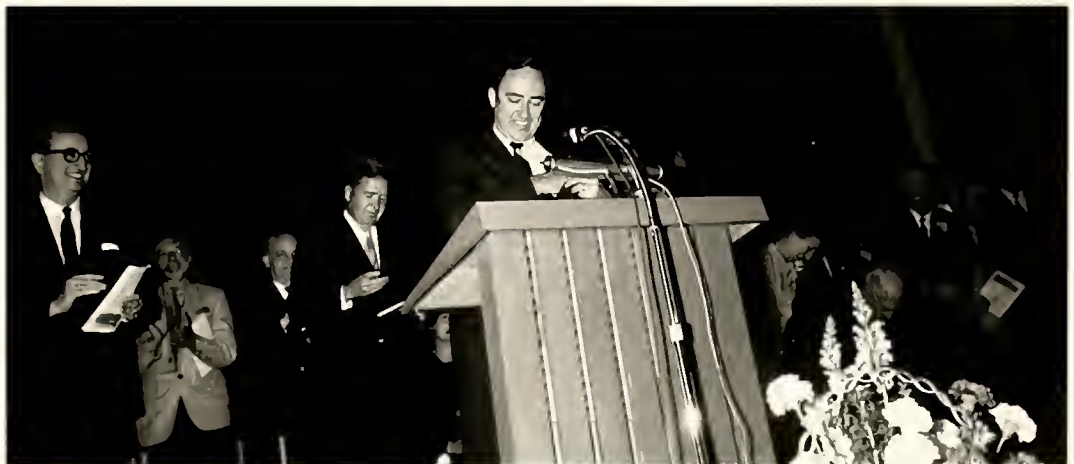
The public knows Robert Walter Scott II in different ways—ways so different that if summarized in text, the pages would extend into volumes. However tempting might be an effort to encapsulate his service—as soldier, master of the State Grange, lieutenant governor, governor, chairman of the Appalachian Regional Commission, president of the Department of Community Colleges, president of the Presbyterian Historical Society of North Carolina, and through a life dedicated to public service—this is not the place for that formidable task. And so large would be the assignment of evaluating the major accomplishments of the Scott governorship—reorganization of state government, restructuring of higher education, reformation of the penal system, expansion of health care, attraction of new industries, and the multitude of other advances of that progressive administration—that task must be left to political observers.

Instead, I shall reveal a side of Bob Scott—as he is familiarly known—about which few Tar Heels are fully aware. It is his most enduring legacy to North Carolina, and the marvel of it is that none of it was done to win votes.

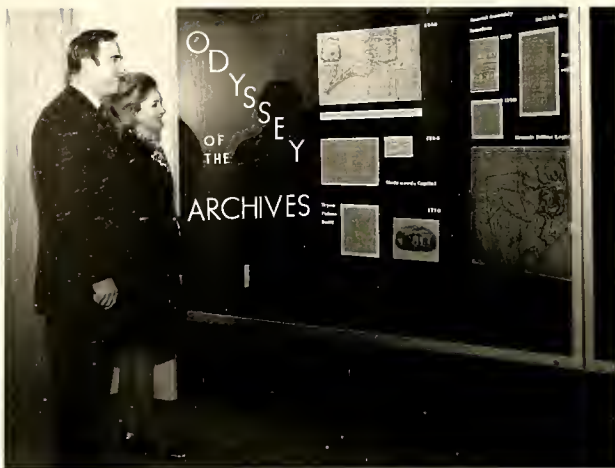
Among the 101 men who have held North Carolina's highest office, Bob Scott is one of only two governors to merit the title "Gubernatorial Friend of History." The first—David Lowry Swain, the youngest man ever elected governor of our state—left office in 1835 and dedicated the remainder of his life as president of the University at Chapel Hill, where he devoted most of his efforts to preserving the history of North Carolina, then lampooned as the Rip Van Winkle State of the Union. The most comprehensive accumulations of materials relating to a single state—the North Carolina Collection and the Southern Historical Collection in Chapel Hill—are his legacy. Exactly one hundred years after Swain's death, Bob Scott was elected governor by the largest popular vote and as the second youngest man to serve as chief executive to that time. There the similarities end except for their mutual love for North Carolina and their deep sense of the importance of history.

In May 1969, recently inaugurated Governor Bob Scott officially dedicated the new Archives and History-State Library Building in Raleigh. Only a wall to the left of the auditorium separated the speaker and his overflow audience from a treasury of North Carolina history—much of it associated with the Scotts of Alamance. Decades earlier the family of the grandfather for whom the new governor was named deposited in the State Archives a fascinating collection of manuscripts, and relatives added papers over the years. Kerr Scott's official records as commissioner of agriculture and as governor automatically went to the Archives, and upon his death in 1958, a truckload of his senatorial records arrived from Washington.

It was then—fifty years ago—that a twenty-nine-year-old dairy farmer, dressed in a floppy hat, brogans, and sweaty clothes, came to the Archives, introduced himself as the son of the late senator, and was awed by the enormous Scott family legacy that he found in the vaults. After he left, a persnickety staff member asked, "Who was *that*?" I replied, "*That* was your future governor." Thus began a friendship that bloomed during the golden age of North Carolina's archival development and the beginning of a



*Governor Scott spoke at the May 1969 dedication of the new Archives and History-State Library Building on Jones Street. State Archives photo.*



Governor and Mrs. Scott were frequent visitors to the Department of Archives and History. State Archives photos.

Governor's Mansion—I wanted to locate a new State Records Center to house 100,000 cubic feet of records still occupying expensive state office space. For that purpose, we had to wait for the General Assembly of 1971. That was a bad year for capital improvements, but when Bob Scott discovered that the Joint Appropriations Committee had deleted every new building request, he stomped his foot. As a result, our new Records Center was the only state building in Raleigh authorized that session. That drive around the block in 1968 had been worth the gasoline, even at the exorbitant price of \$1.80 per gallon. Every governor since has gotten up in the morning and looked out the window to a building that reminds him of the significance of North Carolina's public records law and of the importance of history.

Bob Scott is the only governor who read my 200-plus page annual reports and called to discuss some sections.

professionally-directed historic preservation movement. During those years, Bob Scott became such a frequent visitor to Archives and History that we almost considered him a member of the staff. Even before being elected lieutenant governor, he began establishing his own collection of personal papers, including the sensitive files relating to his entry into political life.

Bob Scott was the first lieutenant governor to consider the files of his office as public records. Furthermore, he readily supported our staff's recording of the 1965 and '67 sessions of the State Senate, over which he presided; and today, those remain the only audio records of full State Senate debates. Subsequently, his governor's office files (by law classified as public records) were automatically transferred to the Archives. Today, the Scott family private collections and the public records of various Scott administrations occupy several hundred cubic feet of space. No family, no executive administration, is so thoroughly documented for posterity.

In May 1968, I recorded in my diary (which, incidentally, is in its 71<sup>st</sup> year):

*Bob Scott, who became the Democratic nominee for Governor today when Mel Broughton declined to call second primary, called me over [during lunch at the City Club] and said he'd like to record his thoughts [on tape]. So I rushed back to the office and set up two recorders in my office. From 4:20 to 6:20 he talked, giving intimate details of his final two days of campaigning and the following four days of negotiations with the Broughton camp. The recordings, of course, will be strictly confidential since they contain a relaxed man's reflections of events which will not be known to the public for years. As I listened to him, I realized again how conscious Bob is of the importance of history and of his importance in history. It made me proud that I was one of the original supporters long before he actually entered politics. He is a warm, sincere, gentle man who does not exhibit a single mean streak.*

Now, in the spirit of full disclosure, I should admit that after he finished recording and before I delivered him to the Sir Walter Hotel, I drove the future governor around the block and pointed out exactly where—in front of the



At least one author of an article in the *North Carolina Historical Review* received a telephone call from this governor for a chat about the subject of his essay. And, insofar as I can determine, Scott is the only governor who kept a personal diary throughout his term of office. Periodically, he gave me a segment with the unnecessary admonition to take it straight to the Archives. When in January 1973 I went to the Mansion to pick up the diary for his final year as governor, he was frantically trying to get packed because his successor and my former grade school student, Jim Holshouser, had already delivered his bed. The governor never seemed too busy to personally record events of earthshaking importance. For example, in February 1969 I received a two-page handwritten letter describing in great detail the Executive Mansion's first recorded chitterlings supper. Later (after the Mansion had been thoroughly fumigated) he introduced under the same ornate crystal chandelier a black-tie possum dinner. The menu—I have been told, because I was not invited—was printed in French, but Jessie Rae, remembering that one of the previous "chitlin" diners had drunk from his finger bowl, omitted those utensils from the place settings.

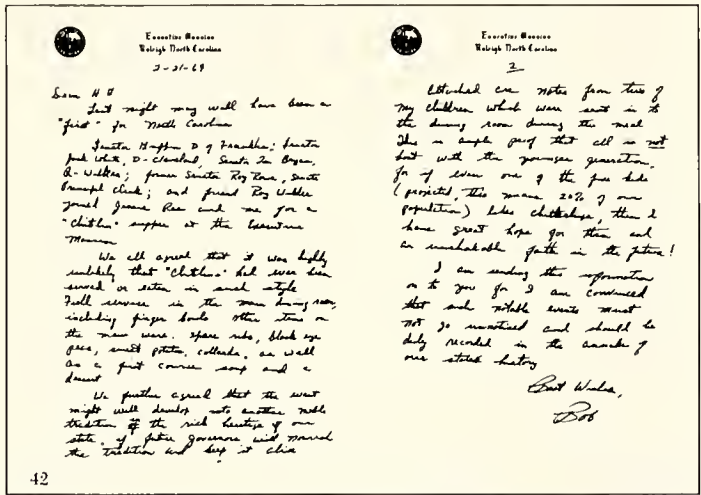
### An Archival Ambassador

The stature of the State Department of Archives and History as one of the nation's premier state historical agencies in the 1960s and '70s resulted in a stream of observers from other states and nations seeking to study our programs, and those visitors were always impressed when we trotted them over for a visit with the lieutenant governor or, later, governor, who was never too busy to receive them. More than once I have seen politicians cooling their heels in the outer office while Governor Scott chatted with a visiting archivist.

The governor himself became a traveling missionary for archival development. In October 1969, the maiden flight of the state's new Gulf Stream airplane was not to meet with a president of the United States but to carry the governor, first lady, and six archivists—Fred Coker, Donald Lennon, Thornton Mitchell, Alex Patterson, Maurice Toler, and myself—to Madison, Wisconsin, where the governor delivered the keynote address at the annual meeting of the Society of American Archivists. His subject was North Carolina's nationally recognized records management program, emphasizing our model public records law under which



Governor Scott, Dr. H. G. Jones, and Architect F. Carter Williams performed a symbolic ground-breaking for the new State Records Center in front of the Governor's Mansion, December 13, 1972. Through the efforts of Governor Scott, this was the only state building in Raleigh authorized by the 1971 legislature, so, appropriately, he insisted on breaking ground before he left office. State Archives photo.



The governor helped document great historic events. State Archives photo.



The governor wrote his own caption on this photo. Left to right are Dr. H. G. Jones, Mrs. Scott, Governor Scott, Sergeant D. B. Wagstaff, Rear Admiral Alex M. Patterson, David Murray, C. F. W. Coker, Thornton W. Mitchell, Maurice C. Toler, and Donald R. Lennon. All but the Scotts, Wagstaff, and Murray were North Carolina archivists. The governor did not mention that he was keynote speaker at the SAA meeting. State Archives photo.

the records of state and local officials, including those of the governor, are owned by the citizens. His address, "Governor's Records: Public Records," later published in *The American Archivist*, helped persuade several other state governors to abandon their habit of treating governor's records as private property, and it thus became an important document in archival theory and practice.



*One of the governor's favorite duties was participating in historic commemorations, this one on the two-hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Alamance. From left to right: Governor Scott, Colonel W. Cliff Elder, Dr. H. G. Jones, Mrs. Joye E. Jordan, and Mrs. Scott. State Archives photo.*

[see Appendix]; each state historic site was upgraded; and hundreds of buildings and sites have since been preserved around the state. The governor and the first lady probably spoke on more historical occasions than any previous first family. Yet, when in 1971 he was presented the Cannon Cup for historic preservation, Bob Scott commented that he had done nothing more than what every governor should do. Several examples of Scott's promotion of historic preservation follow, but see appendix titled "Protecting Professionalism in History" for the strengthening of the statutes.

### ***The Restoration of the State Capitol***

Governor Scott's trip to address the Society of American Archivists produced another unexpected and profound benefit for North Carolinians: it propelled him into advocacy for the preservation of the state's historic buildings and sites. The Scotts' overnight host, Governor Warren Knowles, proudly showed off Wisconsin's executive offices, and when the party arrived at the featured luncheon, I was given a specific order: "Go over and walk through that building. We're going home and do something about our Capitol. And I want you to prepare a report for me." Having shed my duties as president of the SAA, I returned to Raleigh and for the next six weeks, with restoration specialists, crawled in, under, and atop the Capitol and prepared a comprehensive report and photographic survey. What we found was a shameful, even dangerous condition under a leaking roof, rotting ceilings, hazardous electrical wiring, and hideaways in which over a hundred years of broken furnishings and trash had been squirreled away. One match or electrical spark could have meant

### ***Beginnings of the Historic Preservation Program***

Although the National Historic Preservation Act had been passed by Congress in 1965, it was not until Bob Scott's administration that North Carolina seriously entered into partnership with the National Park Service and launched another program that gained national attention. [See Appendix.] He appointed the director of Archives and History as state liaison officer for historic preservation (the clumsy title was changed, by my lobbying NPS, to state historic preservation officer) to coordinate all historical activity, including a survey of historic properties that led over the years to the nomination of thousands of sites to the National Register of Historic Places. State statutes were strengthened to encourage the rehabilitation of historic properties



*The exterior of the State Capitol, so picturesque in this photograph, concealed a leaking roof, deteriorating interiors, and dangerous electrical wiring before Governor Scott began the restoration of the historic treasure in 1969. State Archives photo.*



disaster. On December 15, 1969, after delivering my heavily illustrated report and recommendations earlier in the day, I recorded in my diary, "Tonight at 9:30 I received a call from the Governor. Said my report on Capitol was best and most concise that he had ever received." His new instruction: "Let's get going." The next day, at the reopening of the State Bank, he announced his determination to restore the Capitol, and before the end of the day he and I were exposing the building's condition to a local television crew. At a formal news conference on December 22, the governor personally led reporters and their cameras all the way to the cupola of the state's most important building. A shockingly photogenic moment occurred in the Senate chamber when, completely unrehearsed, he kneeled down, poked a pencil behind a dangling electrical wall plate, and, with cameras whirring, pulled out a fresh rat's nest.

One occupant of the Capitol was not happy with the media attention and its exposé of the building's condition. Treasurer Edwin Gill, considered the "Renaissance Man" in state government, accosted me in the hallway and fumed that we were showing disrespect toward the state's most hallowed shrine. Back in my office, I received a call from the governor reporting that he, too, had been upbraided by the treasurer for washing dirty linen in public. By a happy coincidence, though, Edwin Gill and I were members of an intimate little discussion group, the Raleigh Sandwich Club, and our bond enabled me to appeal to his affection for the building with assurance that our purpose was solely to restore, preserve, and exhibit the building that he loved so much. It was a happy moment, therefore, when on April 15, 1970, Treasurer Gill asked for the privilege of moving that the Council of State allocate funds from the Contingency and Emergency Fund for a historical and architectural study of the Capitol, the first step toward restoring its dignity. Thereafter, he and Secretary of State Thad Eure, the other chief occupant of the building, supported our efforts fully.

The committee established to conduct the study consisted of John L. Sanders, director of the Institute of Government at the University of North Carolina; Orin M. Bullock, a prominent historic preservationist from Maryland; and James M. Johnson, Jr., a Charlotte architect. Sanders was a



*The governor's Capitol Restoration Committee was composed of Orin M. Bullock, James R. Johnson, John L. Sanders, and H. G. Jones. The first three are pictured here in the State Archives. State Archives photo.*



*A reproduction of Antonio Canova's statue of George Washington, to replace the original that was destroyed when an earlier State House burned, was dedicated during the Scott administration. State Archives photo.*



*Before Governor Scott left office, the leaks in the old roof were fixed by an entirely new copper roof. In the background are the First Baptist Church and Education, Labor, and Agriculture Buildings.. State Archives photo.*



serious student of the history of the Capitol; Bullock was a specialist on paint research; and Johnson had expressed particular interest in the project. The committee met regularly with the director and staff of Archives and History and, recognizing the delicacy of the project, drafted specifications for a full restoration, estimated to cost a half-million dollars. The General Assembly of 1971 appropriated the requested funds but, disappointingly, the bids substantially exceeded the amount of the appropriation. At that point the typical bureaucratic blame game began, threatening the entire project. An appeal for an additional allocation was rejected, so the governor wisely chose to devote the available funds to the most urgent preventive maintenance and exterior restoration. Because of age and brittleness of the copper roof, pinholes had developed over the years, requiring a complete replacement. By summer, the building had been "scalped," and gradually the familiar green roof gave way to glistening new copper. Exterior stone was cleaned, drainage problems were corrected, and the rotunda (under which the reproduction of Antonio Canova's statue of George Washington had been installed the previous year) was cleaned and painted.

Additional funds for the restoration of the interior had to await subsequent legislatures, so Bob Scott was again a private citizen before the "Old Gray Lady" was fully brought back to life. Today, our hallowed State Capitol again stands as a historical and architectural gem. There is not even a plaque to reveal that, before Bob Scott's trip to Wisconsin, the embarrassing condition of our Capitol had been hidden from the public by locking them out except during office hours.

### *The Restoration of the Governor's Mansion*

While the governor was busy with the restoration of the Capitol, First Lady Jessie Rae Scott was breathing new

life into the historic Governor's Mansion. On Burke Square and around other state buildings, she oversaw the planting and care of thousands of flowering plants and shrubs. Inside, working with Mary Semans and the Executive Mansion Fine Arts Committee, she transformed the building into a warm, hospitable residence, open to the public on a regular schedule. A colorful booklet was published containing a history of the nineteenth-century mansion and notes on some of its more precious furnishings. Then on February 15, 1972, she did something no other first lady had ever done: she deposited in the Archives the very first Governor's Mansion files. Around the state Mrs. Scott was active in Cultural Heritage Weeks, appeared in innumerable commemorations, and asserted her own influence with Senator Tom White and the Advisory Budget Commission toward the funding of the Paul Green Theatre at UNC-CH.

Ironically, while the first lady was enlivening and beautifying the Governor's Mansion, her husband was trying to acquire a new home for his family. And on that issue, my commanding officer and I found ourselves on a collision course. Nervously, for four years I walked on eggs, trying not to break one of them.

While he was in college, young Robert Scott visited his parents in the Governor's Mansion frequently enough to experience the lack of privacy in a historic public building that doubled as a contemporary private residence. Two decades later, forced to fit a wife and five young children into living and sleeping quarters surrounded by a showplace, the governor-elect was ready with a radical solution.

The first battle was drawn on December 10, 1968, when the governor-elect, along with Irvin Aldridge, David Murray, and Wayne Keeter, took me to lunch at the King of the Sea Restaurant. We had a good meal and harmonious discussions of the need for opening the Capitol on weekends, beautifying the grounds around state buildings, and generally making the state government complex more inviting to the public. I was stunned, however, when my host proposed that a new home be constructed for the state's chief



*Like her husband, Mrs. Scott here with her secretary, Mary Libb Wood, helped preserve history by delivering Executive Mansion files to the State Archives in 1972. These were the first Mansion records officially transferred. State Archives photo.*

executive, leaving the historic mansion for formal state occasions. As a bachelor, I was sympathetic to the argument that a governor's family deserved privacy; but as a historian, I viewed as heresy a proposal for the abandonment of the beloved mansion as the first family's residence. My reaction was probably neither agreeable nor diplomatic, for I went home and fumed in my diary that Bob Scott threatened to "paint the Governor's Mansion white" if he couldn't get a new residence.

Following the disquieting luncheon, I assumed that the governor had been having fun at my expense and that I would hear nothing more on such a radical proposal. I was wrong; on repeated occasions, the matter slipped into conversations. On October 29, 1969, for example, I wrote, "Governor still razzing me about a new Governor's Mansion," and a few months later he dragged me from the basement to the third floor of the hallowed structure, pointing out its decay and inadequacies, all of them admittedly in need of correction. Every time I thought I had scotched his proposal, it flared up like a phoenix. He even brought up the subject when he and the first lady visited me in Rex Hospital; I didn't know which hurt more, my kidney stone or the governor's heretical proposal. The real test began in July 1971 when he wrote and the General Assembly adopted Joint Resolution 120 creating an Executive Residence Building Commission. I know that he personally wrote the resolution because I had previously heard every one of the nineteen "whereases" that served as a bill of particulars, leaving the impression that the ancient building should be preserved as a shrine, not as a private residence. What stung me most was the seventeenth "whereas" that read, "... it is not reasonable for the State to require the Governor and his family to live in the present Executive Mansion simply because it has always done so since 1889, and that because of tradition, it should never be otherwise, even at the inconvenience and discomfort of the Governor, his family and guests. . . ." Ouch! He might as well have written my name into the resolution.

Our disagreement was so fundamental that I was afraid that this one issue might affect our partnership in the many other historic preservation initiatives on which the governor and I were working so harmoniously. Consequently, I conceived a compromise that I thought could accomplish the governor's goal without adversely affecting the historic building. On the east side of Burke Square, there was sufficient lawn on which an entirely new residence could be built facing Person Street but connected to the rear of the existing mansion, which faced Blount Street. To my advantage, the resolution establishing the commission provided that the directors of Archives and History and several other agencies, plus the surviving former first ladies, serve as an advisory committee to the building commission. Prior to



*Three years after this photo was made of the Scott family during a favorite pastime, dove hunting, the new governor was forced to crowd the seven members of his family into a historic building with outmoded domestic space and facilities. His campaign for a new executive residence, while unsuccessful, led to a badly needed updating and renovation of the shrine. H. G. Jones photo.*



*The Governor's Mansion in snow, January 1966. H. G. Jones photo.*

the first meeting, I had, surreptitiously, done my homework and found a formidable ally—the governor's own mother. On January 24, 1972, Miss Mary "got wound up" (as she put it) and wrote me in longhand, "I do not share the desire of some for a new mansion. It's beautiful inside & ideal for entertainment. I'll grant it's not too suited for family use, but any family can stand it for four years. . . ." I carried her testimony to our committee meeting on February 25, 1972, and the same sentiment



was expressed by two former first ladies, Mrs. J. C. B. Ehringhaus and Mrs. J. Melville Broughton. However, my proposed solution, I confessed in my diary, "went over like a dud."

Faced with the unanimous opposition of these former first ladies, the governor found himself on the defensive, but the commission proceeded with its charge, traveling to several states to inspect executive residences and reviewing schematics from a half-dozen architectural firms, including one that envisioned a luxurious "French Provincial" manor. Fortunately for my side of the issue, as the end of Governor Scott's term of office approached, his attention became focused on his major initiatives of consolidating state government agencies and reorganizing institutions of higher education. Then in 1973 with a new governor in the mansion, the commission—wisely, in my opinion and to my great relief—concluded that it would be more feasible to renovate the existing mansion than to construct a modern residence. Through Chapter 597, *Session Laws of 1973*, the General Assembly appropriated funds to "renovate the entire Governor's Mansion to render it as a safe and comfortable structure in which the Governor may hold public and ceremonial functions and in which at the same time the Governor's family may have private areas which will allow ordinary family living without interference from the public." To carry out the restoration and renovation, the General Assemblies of 1973 and 1975 appropriated nearly a million dollars, and Governor Jim Holshouser moved his family into private quarters for nearly a year while major changes were accomplished.

In the end, Governor Scott may have lost a battle, but he won the war; in fact, his campaign for a separate residence revealed that the hallowed Governor's Mansion was indeed in dire straits and required massive repairs and improvements. So I like to think that both Bob Scott and I won, for the beloved brown mansion, built by prison labor in the Victorian period but exhibiting Queen Anne architectural influences, has since been transformed into the combined public showplace and the private residence that its nineteenth-century designers had intended.

### *The Reed Gold Mine*

In January 1970 the governor received from Bruce Roberts a packet of his photographs made at Reed Gold Mine, the site of the first gold discovery in the United States. Roberts, in an accompanying letter, urged the governor to lead an effort toward state acquisition and preservation of the mine. As he did in many other instances, the governor sent the materials over to my office, together with a note asking for both my reaction and a draft reply to Roberts. By an uncanny coincidence, the packet was on my desk when my staff and I returned from surveying historic sites in the Piedmont. Included was a tromp over the isolated site in Cabarrus County, already recognized as a National Historic Landmark. We returned immensely impressed with the potential of the abandoned site—with its mine shafts still yawning open, its furnace still standing, and its grinding stones and rusting equipment scattered around—to become a state historic site. Not surprisingly, my three-page report, together with a draft for the governor's response, was enthusiastic, even euphoric.

That was all Bob Scott needed before launching an exciting campaign to reclaim the story of North Carolina's early leadership in the production of gold. Conrad Reed dug out of Little Meadow Creek in 1799 the first nugget, and gold fever permeated the area. Prior to 1829, all of the native gold minted in the United States came from North Carolina, and ours was the leading gold producing state until the California gold rush of 1848. The last large nugget was found at the Reed in 1898, and within a few years the mine was abandoned except by a few desperate unemployed men during the Great Depression.



*This is what members of the Advisory Budget Commission saw while exploring Reed Gold Mine in August 1970. The chimney of the burned mill house stands at left, and Chilean grinding stones lie on the ground at right. Engine shaft, from which drifts were cut in various directions, can be seen in the background. H. G. Jones photo.*





*A view from within Linker Adit, the first underground portion of the property reopened in 1972. H. G. Jones photo.*



*The Reed Gold Mine Visitor Center-Museum, built in the early 1970s, traces the history of gold and of gold mining in North Carolina. H. G. Jones photo*

Mine State Historic Site. The \$15,000 paid NPS for the master plan was actually paid out of that federal agency's grant for historic preservation, so we paid the NPS out of its own money. A pretty good deal.

The General Assemblies of 1973 and 1975 generously supported the development of Reed Gold Mine State Historic Site, and it has since become one of the state's premier historic attractions. Bob Scott was not invited to be a part of the dedication, and there is no plaque to reveal his role in saving Reed Gold Mine. Happily, however, in 1977 the American Association for State and Local History atoned for the state's neglect by granting its Award of Merit to former Governor Scott. He again commented that he had done nothing more than what any governor should do.

### ***The Duke Homestead***

When in the 1960s antismoking campaigns began to threaten the primacy of tobacco as North Carolina's most important crop and industry, several counties vied for the establishment of a tobacco museum. As a compromise, legislators in 1969 created a Tobacco Museum Board charged with establishing two tobacco

The mining equipment rusted or rotted, and the fields were rented out or allowed to lie fallow. In the woods, the old mine shafts were fenced off for safety reasons. The owners, the Kelly family (of Kelly-Springfield Tire Company), lived in Ohio but occasionally used a cabin for weekend retreats.

With the governor's encouragement, I contacted the Kellys and discovered that, at that very moment, they were in conversation with a real estate group seeking to buy the property to develop, only twenty miles from Charlotte, an exclusive residential community to be called "Gold Mine Estates." Impressed by the governor's interest in developing Reed Gold Mine as a historic site, members of the Kelly family held off making any decision pending an official proposal by the state.

In August I dragged Senator Tom White and members of the Advisory Budget Commission into the thickets, and as we departed, Senator Ralph Scott murmured, "Get it as quick as you can." In a governmental bureaucracy, however, nothing is quick, but the state property office and I eventually negotiated an astoundingly favorable price. Because the site was to become a public treasure, the

Kellys offered to make a gift of the historic mine area and to sell the remainder of the 800+ acres for about \$225 per acre. Finally, on April 19, 1971, Representative Dwight Quinn and I were greatly relieved when the governor emerged from a Council of State meeting with approval of \$182,000 from the Contingency and Emergency Fund and authorization for the state to accept the generous gift of the Kelly family and to purchase the remaining acreage, together which, if appraised today, would be worth millions as real estate and billions in terms of historical importance.

The governor also obtained \$15,000 for planning, but now I want to share a little secret. We contracted with the National Park Service to develop and publish a master plan titled *The First Gold Rush*, which provided a virtual blueprint that was followed in the development of the Reed Gold



*The Washington Duke Homestead, the centerpiece of the Duke Homestead State Historic Site, dates back to the mid-nineteenth century.*





*Sheds of Washington Duke's third "factory," in which tobacco was manufactured, have been removed and the building has been renovated at Duke Homestead State Historic Site. Mary Duke Biddle Trent Semans photos.*

1971, at a three-hour luncheon in their home, Mary and Jim Semans warmed immediately to the proposal, and at a meeting with Mrs. Semans and me on November 5, President Terry Sanford signaled his support. In December the Board of Trustees of Duke University offered to donate to the state approximately thirty-five acres on condition that the property be developed as the Duke Homestead State Historic Site. Although such assurance could be granted only by the General Assembly, Governor Scott assured Sanford that acceptance, acquisition, and development of the site would be one of his priorities.

After a big luncheon meeting of civic and industrial leaders on May 12, 1972, I wrote, "The proposal to make the Duke Homestead into a state historic site may get flack from members of the Tobacco Museum Board, but we can win because our proposal makes sense." The matter was settled on July 25, 1972, when Senator Tom White and the Advisory Budget Commission joined me in a tour of Duke Homestead. Shortly afterward, local leaders formed the Tobacco History Corporation to provide community and industry support, and the General Assembly of 1973 provided sufficient funds for the acceptance of the gift. When the site was officially opened, it featured not only the original site and buildings but also a modern visitor center-museum that visually and graphically tells the story of tobacco and its role in North Carolina's economy. The former governor was not invited to participate in the official opening, but today the site stands as testimony to the vision of Mary Semans, Terry Sanford, Governor Bob Scott, and the legislative delegation from Durham County.

### ***A Sample of Other Scott Contributions to the Historic Preservation Movement***

The most visible of Archives and History's progress during the Scott years lay in plans for the restoration of the Capitol and Governor's Mansion; the acquisition of Reed Gold Mine and Duke Homestead; and support for the burgeoning restoration work being conducted by local governments and private citizens. Visitor centers were dedicated at Historic Bath, Historic Halifax, and CSS

museums—one in Rockingham, the other in Nash-Edgecombe (Chapter 840, *Session Laws of 1969*). As the director of Archives and History, I waded into the controversy with the argument that the history of tobacco should be told not within the walls of a museum but on the exact farm on which tobacco was actually grown and where modern tobacco manufacturing originated. That site was the Duke Homestead in Durham County, already a National Historic Landmark, which retained its original aura, including Washington Duke's home, fields in which tobacco was grown, and a factory building in which the leaves were manufactured into smoking tobacco. Not surprisingly, this suggestion was enthusiastically supported by Nick Pond of the Durham Chamber of Commerce, who arranged consultations for me with members of the Durham legislative delegation and local leaders such as George Watts Hill. Duke University owned the farm, and the key to Duke was Mary Semans, Washington Duke's great-granddaughter. My diary reveals that on October 10,



*Governor Scott, May Gordon Kellenberger, Mrs. Richard M. Nixon, and John A. Kellenberger participated in the dedication of the Stanley House in the Tryon Palace Complex in April 1972. State Archives photo.*



*Neuse*. A manager's residence was finished at Polk Birthplace, but a planned residence at Bennett Place was plagued by non-perking soils. Improvements were made at all of the state historic sites, but I was lukewarm toward a proposal to incorporate Fort Dobbs into the system because so little physical evidence remained to document its role in the French and Indian War. On the other hand, having determined to expand the system to include sites representing gold, tobacco, and literature, I began clandestine talks with Robert Conway, site manager at the Vance Birthplace, about the chances of persuading Thomas Wolfe's surviving sibling, Fred Wolfe, to agree to a transfer of the Old Kentucky Home to Archives and History for administration. Bob Scott was out of office, however, before Fred Wolfe became our most enthusiastic supporter of plans to incorporate the Wolfe Memorial into the system.

Sessions of the Scott administration's legislatures, generally following recommendations of the Historic Sites Advisory Committee (in 1973, the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation), were generous in providing grants-in-aid to organizations in charge of local sites. The Smith Richardson Foundation also made grants to many projects recommended by Archives and History. Acceleration of nominations to the National Register of Historic Sites led to increased applications for federal matching funds under the National Historic Preservation Act. This new stirring throughout the state, so passionately pursued by Robert E. Stipe and others in the Preservation Society of North Carolina, portended widespread consciousness of the benefits of preserving and rehabilitating buildings and sites. It was, therefore, during Bob Scott's administration that a virtual tsunami of enthusiasm in historic preservation originated, an enthusiasm that would multiply with each succeeding administration. [See Appendix.] If any governor believed in historic preservation as a public benefit, it was Robert W. Scott, whose greatest delight seemed to be participating in historical commemorations, such as the 175<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Milton, where he spent the day and spoke at a dinner-on-the-grounds, or the bicentennial of Tryon Palace, where he welcomed First Lady Pat Nixon to a glamorous luncheon fit for Governor William Tryon. Unfortunately, his attempt to get the National Trust's Richard Jenrette interested in preservation work in Milton was unsuccessful, but May Latham Kellenberger devoted her mother's fortune to make the Tryon Palace Complex, as one historian characterized it, "as good as money could buy."

### *The Battle over State Historic Sites*

Little known outside the Department of Conservation and Development and the Department of Archives and History, an interdepartmental struggle was played out in 1972. C&D officials made a concerted effort to take over administration of some of the state historic sites, which had been operated successfully by A&H since 1955. The staff of the State Parks Division of C&D looked with envy especially upon sites such as Fort Fisher, which they felt encroached upon their turf. The idea was not new, for in some states, notably California, historical, recreational, and natural history sites are combined in the state parks system. The exchanges between lower-level staff eventually reached the division level, and Thomas Ellis and his advisory board asked for a meeting with me. They proposed either administering all of the historic sites or splitting administration of those that they felt offered recreational opportunities. I cited our successful operation of the sites, the role of historians in the interpretation of the sites, and the importance of extensive acreage, such as at Fort Fisher, where gun emplacements essential to interpreting the history of the battle in 1865 are located throughout the sand dunes. The meeting produced no agreement, but I knew that the matter would not go away.

When I told Governor Scott of the continuing threat, he took the matter in hand and called a meeting of my staff with Charles Bradshaw, secretary of the new super Department of Natural and Economic Resources; Eugene Simmons, director of the C&D; and their deputies,



*Dr. H. G. Jones — A fitting exhibit for the Hall of History  
with best wishes always  
Bob Scott, Governor of North Carolina*

*General Dixon Watson, better known as the father of musician Doc Watson, offers the governor a drink of mock-moonshine during the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the National Park Service at Doughton Park, June 30, 1972. To Watson's right are the governor; Dr. H. G. Jones, director of the Department of Archives and History; and Charles W. Bradshaw, secretary of the new Department of Natural and Economic Resources. Department of Natural and Economic Resources photo.*

including Tom Ellis. In my defense that followed a rather spirited presentation by Ellis and his staff, I cited A&H's unblemished record of operation for nearly twenty years. I also took the offensive by proposing that Archives and History relieve State Parks of deteriorating Fort Macon, for which that agency had been unable to obtain funds for restoration. Unknown to the NER officials, I had earlier flown with members of the Advisory Budget Commission over Fort Macon, and when I told them that a young soldier name Robert E. Lee had once been stationed there, marked interest was expressed in its development as a state historic site. At Fort Macon, I pointed out to the State Parks folks, there could be a division of administration between the historic fort and the recreational land around it. The governor listened attentively to all arguments, then repeated essentially the points that he and I had discussed earlier. He adjourned the meeting with a promise that he would mull over the controversy. That night, July 29, 1972, I predicted in my diary, "Governor will not allow any movement to transfer sites out of Archives and History." The next day, by happy coincidence, he and I discussed the issue as we flew by helicopter to Doughton Park for the one-hundredth birthday of the National Park Service. That night I wrote, "I don't think I have a problem."

Nothing more was heard of the issue. That being the case, I drafted a bill seeking \$375,000 for Archives and History to restore Fort Macon, with the intent of taking over administration of the fort, leaving the surrounding land, including the beaches, to State Parks. But a "funny thing" happened during committee deliberations in the 1973 General Assembly: the name of the Department of Administration was substituted for that of Archives and History, and that is how the bill passed. It became obvious that the State Parks folks had pulled one over on me; instead of coming to Archives and History, the money went to the Department of Administration, which allowed it to be administered by NER. Today, when I visit Fort Macon, I am comforted by the manner in which State Parks has restored the fort with "my" money. Licking my wounds, I was reminded by Bob Scott, by then an ex-governor, that

politics is the art of compromise—particularly if you can't win it all.

### *The Carbine Williams Workshop*

During a traditional dinner-on-the-grounds at historic Barbecue Church in 1970, Governor Scott became a bit suspicious when a little sideburned man in a broad-brimmed hat stared at him but quickly looked away to avoid eye-to-eye contact. Noting the governor's anxiety, an aide whispered, "Don't worry; that's Carbine Williams." The name struck a cord, but the image certainly did not fit that of actor Jimmy Stewart, who had played the role of the famous inventor in the motion picture "Carbine" back in 1952. When the diminutive fellow was called over, he did not seem particularly impressed by the young governor, and he looked long and hard to find a likeness of Kerr Scott, with whom he had developed a friendship two decades earlier.

The governor knew a bit about David Marshall Williams, whose light, short-barrel, rapid-fire rifle helped win World War II, and he had heard that the inventor still owned several rare guns. Almost instinctively, he asked Williams if he could come to see his collection. He wasn't sure if he got an invitation, but back in Raleigh the governor asked me to brush up on the story of this former moonshiner who had served a prison sentence for killing a revenueur a half-century earlier and was immortalized in the motion picture "Carbine." Arranging a visit was not easy, for Carbine Williams did not have a telephone. Through intermediaries, however, a visit was planned, and on November 20, Bill White and I met the governor and three staff members—including an SBI agent—for lunch at the Howard Johnson's Restaurant near Dunn, then drove through country roads to find the humble but immaculately kept home of the inventor.

I shall never forget the shyness with which David Marshall Williams, whose nickname "Carbine" was known



*David Marshall "Carbine" Williams, at first reticent, warmed up with Governor Scott after being told that the state wanted to preserve his workshop and collection. In the background is the Williams home. Standing at right is Bill White. H. G. Jones photo.*



around the world, came out to meet our party. As reserved as he had been at the church, Williams led us to an outbuilding in the middle of a field. When we walked through the front door, we were amazed; we found not just a gun collection but an arsenal of weapons, tools, instruments, and machinery, all neatly exhibited as if laid out by a museologist. Our mutual reaction was, "It would be a crime to break up this workshop!" Carbine watched our every move and reaction, and when we arrived back at the house, Miss Maggie, his long-suffering wife, insisted that we come in for refreshments. As we relaxed in the modest cottage, the aging inventor confided that the Smithsonian Institution had been "pestering" him for his collection, but he wanted it to remain in his native state. The governor quickly assured him that it would. For the first time during the visit, Carbine Williams smiled.

But how and where could the immaculate building with its thousands of artifacts be preserved as a museum exhibit? The governor called on the Highway Department, whose engineers studied the problem and concluded that the structure could be moved to Raleigh intact. Our first thought was to locate it on the lawn of the Davie block just outside the Museum of History. Then came a better idea: The new Archives and History-State Library Building, occupied the previous year, had been designed with very large windows. What about cutting the workshop into parts, moving the parts through the large windows, and reassembling them inside the Museum of History? The governor approved our plans, and on January 20, 1971, Bill White, John Ellington, Keith Strawn, and I returned to Godwin, measured and cursorily inventoried the contents, and found a rejuvenated Carbine Williams, whose relief was palpable as we described how his dream might come true. I noted in my diary, "The old guy has a fine sense of humor."

On March 4, after sitting in the gallery of the State Legislative Building and hearing the General Assembly adopt a resolution honoring him, Williams visited the museum and enthusiastically approved our plans. A couple of weeks later, he walked across Union Square carrying a specially made rifle which, in the executive office, he inscribed to Governor Scott. Somewhat amusingly, the presentation ceremony was interrupted by a telephone call claiming that there was a bomb in the Capitol. I have always suspected that a well-meaning citizen, riding around the square and seeing the diminutive big-hatted inventor with a long rifle rushing toward the Capitol, made the call. The governor passed the incident off as a joke—that the caller had simply reported a "bum" in the executive office.

On June 22, 1971, a four-hour celebration, culminating in a banquet at which the governor and first lady paid tribute to David Marshall Williams and his wife Maggie, marked the grand opening of the reinstalled Carbine Williams workshop and firearms exhibition. In the years following, tens of thousands of visitors to the Museum of History have admired the handiwork of a genius who paid his dues to society and helped his country win a war. Sadly, however, shortly after being assured that his contributions to society would live on, the aging inventor's physical and mental health began to fail, and he died in Dix Hill in 1975. Our trip to Godwin had been just in time.



*The governor sponsored a banquet in the Museum of History during the opening of the History of Firearms exhibition that featured the Carbine Williams Collection. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are seated between Governor and Mrs. Scott. State Archives photo.*



*Carbine Williams and his wife cut the ribbon opening the exhibition featuring the workshop and firearms collection. State Archives photo.*



The official portrait of Governor Robert Walter Scott II by Daniel Greene. The governor is shown holding a scroll on which, initially, his reorganization of state government was commemorated by the misspelled words "Execute Department." The artist flew in and, at midnight, corrected the spelling in time for the unveiling the next day. State Archives photo.

## The Governor's Portrait

Lawmakers often direct or authorize actions for which they do not provide sufficient funds. For example, Section 121-13 of the *General Statutes* required the director of the State Department of Archives and History to select a skilled artist to paint the portrait of each governor. The cost for the portrait and its frame, to be drawn from the Contingency and Emergency Fund, was limited to \$4,000. The price of professional artwork had risen substantially over the years, but, fortunately, friends of Governor Dan K. Moore contributed additional funds to enable Paul Trebilcock of New York to paint a fine likeness of the former chief executive. We arranged the traditional ceremony at which his successor, on behalf of the state, accepted the framed portrait. [See H. G. Jones (ed.), *Proceedings of a Ceremony for the Presentation of the Portrait of Dan K. Moore, December 12, 1969* (Raleigh: State Department of Archives and History, 1969).] I looked forward to an equally happy experience with the new governor.

As a historian, not an art expert, I did not feel competent to exercise alone the selection of an artist for Governor Scott's portrait, so I sought advice from Mary Duke Biddle Trent Semans, chairman of the Executive Mansion Fine Arts Committee, and Charles Stanford, director of the North Carolina Museum of Art. The three of us exchanged ideas, discussed potential artists, and agreed that the selection ought to be made by the governor himself. Mary and her husband, James H. Semans, suggested

that a number of nationally known artists be interviewed, so they arranged for a visit to New York for the Scotts and the advisory group. On December 9, 1971, the state airplane flew us to New York for overnight at the Plaza Hotel and two heady days in the Big Apple. The first day the party visited Portraits Incorporated and the studios of artists Albert Murray and Daniel Greene; were luncheon guests of the Semanses at La Grenouille; visited Richard Jenrette in his restored townhouse; watched "Follies" at the Winter Garden; and had a late dinner at Club 21. Before flying back the next day, we interviewed Aaron Schickler, portraitist of First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy and President Ronald Reagan. Among the artists visited, the governor warmed to Daniel Greene. After studying Greene's credentials and having him visit Hawfields in March 1972, I formally commissioned him to paint Governor Bob Scott's official portrait.

Having committed the state to a portrait costing more than double the authorized funds, I became uncomfortable with the responsibility for raising the remainder. Back in 1969, with the governor riding high in his administration, the prospect of raising private funds would have caused little concern, but as the end of Bob Scott's tenure approached, I was sobered by the political reality that the chief executive's influence diminished with each passing month; donors to political figures are notoriously stingy when the range of return favors is limited. And certainly a historian was unprepared for a fund-raising campaign among the lame-duck governor's friends. So by the time Bob Scott had left office and Dan Greene had made his initial sketches, I was, according to my diary, "almost frantic because I'm afraid the matter will get out into the open."

Again to my rescue came State Treasurer Edwin Gill, the cabinet member who had supported us so strongly in the restoration of the Capitol. When I discussed the dilemma with him, he suggested that we simply change the law before the day of reckoning. I wrote in my diary, "What a relief that would be—we owe over \$7,000 and I am responsible." On April 10, 1973, the treasurer and I met with and won the support of Senator Ralph Scott and Representative Carl Stewart, key figures on the Joint Appropriations Committee. I quickly drafted a revision of the Archives and History Act, deleting the limit that could be paid from the Contingency and Emergency Fund. The revised section was incorporated in the second reorganization bill (Chapter 476, *Session Laws of 1973*), which also appropriately transferred the responsibility for the selection of the artist to the new secretary of cultural resources.

That crisis overcome, another arose on April 17 when Jim Semans and I uncrated Dan Greene's handsome portrait of Bob Scott, which depicted the former governor leaning on a fence post in front of his Hawfields birthplace,



a rolled governmental organization chart in his hand. While Jim backed off to admire the painting, the historian in me forced me to lean close to read the upside-down inscription on the scroll. Incredibly, the heading read "Execute Department"! After momentary panic, we telephoned the former governor, who calmed us down, called the artist, and soon reassured us that the spelling error could easily be corrected. So we went ahead with plans for the presentation ceremony on May 4 before a joint session of the General Assembly. Jim Semans gave a fine address about the former governor, and only four individuals among the hundreds in attendance were aware that a bit of oil was still wet because

the artist had flown in and delicately corrected "Execute" to "Executive." [See H. G. Jones (ed.), *The Portrait of Robert Walter Scott: Proceeding of a Presentation Ceremony, May 4, 1973* (Raleigh: Division of Archives and History, 1973), which, incidentally, did not reveal the secret.]

## THE GOVERNOR

Text by Nancy Roberts

Photographs by Bruce Roberts

McNally and Loftin, Publishers  
Charlotte 1972



Nancy and Bruce Roberts's unique book described the day-to-day duties and activities in the life of the governor Bruce Roberts and H. G. Jones photos.

Dr. H. G. Jones

Who knows better than most that no book can fully record all that occurs during the life of a governor;

Who understands why I wrote this book, and why it was not called "The Governor's Story";

Who has been my story right from the very beginning;

With sincere appreciation for your able and effective service to the people of North Carolina as Director, Department of Archives and History during my administration, and your good will;

With deep gratitude for your loyalty to my political endeavors and your generous friendship to me and James Lee;

Best wishes always  
Bob Scott

The Executive Mansion  
Raleigh, N.C.  
August 7, 1972

### The Book

What governor would allow the news media—with notepads, cameras, and tape recorders—to follow him around during working and leisure hours, sitting in on meetings and social events, and listening to executive decisions, then authorize a book to be published, uncensored, revealing the inner workings of the chief executive's administration? Bob Scott did.

In October 1970, following a conference on other subjects, the governor asked for my reaction to a proposal for a "photo-book on the everyday life of a governor." He had been approached by Bruce and Nancy Roberts, a Charlotte couple who had published a number of illustrated books, with the idea of capturing in word and picture a governor in action. We both were impressed by the couple's earlier books such as *The Face of North Carolina* and *Old Salem in Pictures*, and the proposal appealed to me because events could be recorded as they happened rather than as they might be interpreted later, tainted by hindsight. The project, however, was chancy, because under the written contract, no one, not even the governor, would have the right to "edit or even read the book before it was published." Risky indeed. We agreed that the gamble was worth taking. (Later, the Robertses changed their minds by asking me to read and comment on the manuscript, and I spent many hours providing perspective to the contents.)

The resulting book, *The Governor*, was handsomely published in 1971 by McNally and Loftin of Charlotte. It stands as a unique illustrated volume of nineteen chapters covering selected meetings, issues, trips, and family scenes. The preface was written by Terry Sanford, whose political teeth had been cut during the Scott family's ascendancy. The book won neither literary nor visual awards, and it covered only highly selected subjects, but there is no comparable book for any of the one hundred other men who have served as the state's chief executive. The fact that it was published at all is an indication of Bob Scott's trust in his fellow North Carolinians.

### Aborted Hawfields State Historic Site

Many other examples of Bob Scott's contributions to history could be given, but, sadly, one proposal—so close to his heart and mine—became the victim of disinterest by subsequent administrations in Raleigh. North Carolina has had only two sets of father-son governors, and no building remains to commemorate Richard Dobbs Spaight, Senior

and Junior. On the other hand, a mile from I-40/85, on Cherry Lane at the end of a washboard dirt road ironically called Scott Road, sat the home of two governors. Thirty years ago, a few miles away on NC 119, stood the small wooden three-room country school attended by the same two governors. These structures were located in the Hawfields community, a center of Piedmont eighteenth-century settlement by Scots-Irish, whose descendants have played a disproportionate role in the history of North Carolina. The dwelling house was surrounded by open acres of dairy and farm lands. On September 28, 1970, while they visited me in Rex Hospital, I surprised Governor Scott and the first lady by broaching the subject of establishing the Kerr Scott home and some surrounding acreage as a state historic site. My vision: preserve the Scott home, several of its dairy buildings, some milk cows, and a few acres of grazing fields as a state historic site. The rationale would be not just to commemorate the father-son governors but to preserve a miniature working twentieth-century dairy farm. To complete the complex, I proposed to acquire and move the old Hawfields School to the corner just across Cherry Lane and restore it as a typical early twentieth-century schoolhouse.

The idea had never occurred to the Scotts, but I was pleased to note in my diary that evening, "They seemed warm to the idea." Then, on December 10, I recorded, "Governor called at noon to tell me his mother was receptive to the idea of the Scott home becoming a state historic site. Will talk more about it."

Following Mary White Scott's funeral on April 25, 1972, I held a conference with the Scott siblings at the Mansion, and the following month I took photographer Charles Clark and horticulturalist Harold Ritter to tour, inspect, and photograph the home, its furnishings, and the farm. With only this preliminary information, we received from a foundation a tentative offer to fund the moving and rehabilitation of the school building. On May 16, 1971, I rode with the Scotts to the dinner on the grounds at Hawfields Presbyterian Church. In the afternoon the governor, Bill White, and I rode through the neighborhood, passing his and his father's birthplaces, the school attended by the two Scott governors, and Jessie Rae's childhood home. I was especially excited to find that the wooden school, though abandoned, was still in good condition, complete with its rosette. (Bruce Roberts photographed the building that day for inclusion in *The Governor*.) We talked further in July, and in October, returning from an all-day commemoration in Milton, we worked out a strategy. Accordingly, I prepared a formal proposal that was presented to the Executive Board of the Department of Archives and History. It was unanimously approved.

We were, however, dealing with a very delicate subject, one so sensitive that it could not even be hinted at by the sitting governor. Even though the project envisioned a gift to the state of valuable Scott property, ever-present critics (and of course the news media) could easily make it appear that in some way the family might gain financially from the plan and, therefore, that there must be a hidden agenda. We imagined the outcry if the *News & Observer* learned of the proposal and ran a headline, "Governor Wants Home Made a Historic Site." It was obvious even to a politically naive historian that the furtherance of the proposal depended entirely upon succeeding administrations and legislatures. Bob Scott's gubernatorial term ended in January 1973, and I gave up the Archives and History directorship a year later. In government as in politics, "All progress begins when a new crowd takes over." Successor governors and Department of Cultural Resources officials had other priorities, there was no one in Raleigh to carry on the mission, buildings deteriorated (the school was allowed to fall down), and costs increased. Today, when I drive down Cherry Lane, I weep as I envision what might have been: a state historic site featuring a home and its furnishings associated with two governors, a school in which both learned to read and write, a museum tracing the history of Piedmont settlement and agriculture, and a small, working early twentieth-century dairy farm commemorating a way of life that has vanished before our eyes. All lost because of lack of vision in Raleigh.



*In this humble school, two governors—William Kerr Scott and Robert Walter Scott II—learned to read and write. The fate of the historic structure was sealed when succeeding administrations in Raleigh failed to support the proposal for a Hawfields State Historic Site. Al Honeycutt photo, courtesy State Archives.*



## Conclusion

Bob Scott's decision to enter public life brought together hundreds of thousands of North Carolinians. Among them were seventeen individuals who developed a unique bond with him and Jessie Rae. Not one was a politician; each already had a good job and sought nothing from the Scotts except the privilege of sharing their friendship. Long before the invention of the computer, "The Original Seventeen" used a new contraption called Flexowriter which, after the salutation was typed, automatically produced the body of a letter, to which "Bob Scott" was signed in ink. Many North Carolinians received a personally signed letter that Bob Scott never touched; we could sign several thousand each night. The group coalesced into a warm friendship that in 1966 established a tradition of hosting birthday parties and other private diversions to allow the Scotts to occasionally slip out of public view. On one majestic occasion, the first lady was crowned Jessie, Queen of Scotts. On another occasion, June 11, 1967, in my living room, Bob Scott—without knowing that it contained 350 one-dollar bills for his filing fee—tossed his hat into the ring (in fact, a hula hoop), thus announcing his candidacy for governor. Throughout the Scotts' years in Raleigh, these friends provided rare opportunities for them to escape the pressure of public scrutiny, let down their hair, and be just Bob of Hawfields and Jessie Rae of Swepsonville. As the end of the gubernatorial term approached, the group was rewarded with the highest honor that many of us had ever received—certification, over the state seal, as members of the "Order of the Kitchen Cabinet." Sadly, seven of the seventeen—J. C. and Mary Jo Brown, Allen Furman, Archie and Ellie Hathcock, Rebekah Rivers, and Bob Wood—have passed on, but ten remain: James Lee Burney of Raleigh; Grady and Mary Libb Cooper of Raleigh

(whose basement served as the underground Bob Scott headquarters); Ted and Becky Daniel of Washington; Billy and Betsy Hinton of Raleigh; H. G. Jones of Chapel Hill; Mary Libb Wood of Raleigh; and the grand lady who served both Kerr and Bob Scott, one-hundred year old Grace Furman of Springmoor in Raleigh.

Although the "Kitchen Cabinet" enjoyed a special relationship to Bob and Jessie Rae Scott, untold thousands of North Carolinians also shared their own friendship with these two young public servants from Hawfields. More importantly, all North Carolinians benefitted from the Scott administrations as lieutenant governor and



*The Scotts were surrounded by "The Original Seventeen" after he inducted them into the "Order of the Kitchen Cabinet." First row: Grace Furman, Bob Scott, Jessie Rae Scott, Mary Libb Cooper, H. G. Jones, and Grady Cooper. Second row: Rebekah Rivers, Allen Furman, Betsy Hinton, Billy Hinton, Becky Daniel. Back row: Mary Jo Brown, J. C. Brown, James Lee Burney, Robert Wood, Mary Libb Wood, Ted Daniel, Archie Hathcock, and Ellie Hathcock. H. G. Jones photo.*

governor. Every historian, archivist, archaeologist, museologist, and historic preservationist owes special gratitude to Bob Scott, in whose administration North Carolina accelerated its leadership in archival and historic preservation in the nation. Bob Scott, like David Lowry Swain a century earlier, reigns as a "Gubernatorial Friend of History." Two out of 101 chief executives is not a good record. Would that another come soon.

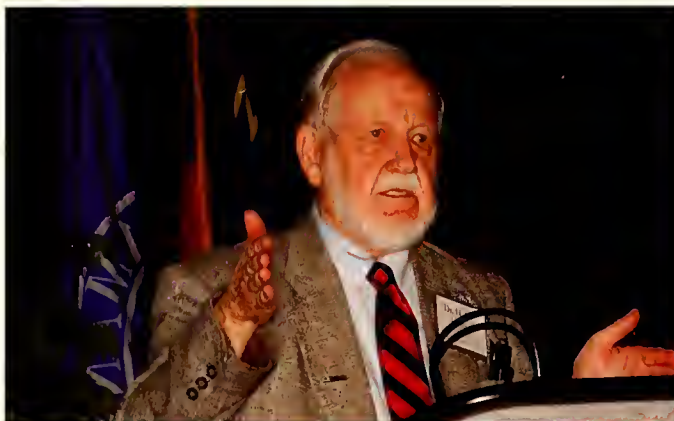




# *A Reunion of Family and Friends*

The reception at Alamance Community College on June 29, 2008, brought together family and friends of Robert and Jessie Rae Scott, some of whom remembered the couple as children, as teen-agers growing up in the Hawfields community, as college students, and as entrants into public service that culminated in their residence in the Governor's Mansion in Raleigh. Still others served in the Scott administration or worked in his campaigns. All came to pay tribute to a remarkable couple who made an indelible mark upon North Carolina. Only a small portion of those present were caught by the camera's lens, but a few representative shots are printed in the following pages. The color photos in this section were taken by Jerry Wayne Cotten, retired photographic archivist at the UNC-CH Library, and the black and white shots were taken by Jan G. Hensley, a Greensboro photographer.

































...movement between Ireland and Scotland  
...Irish origin, and was a part of the classic pattern of  
...vanta to Virginia, typically the ... of  
...ma backcountry.





# APPENDIX





# Protecting Professionalism in History: The Challenges of Governmental Reorganization

By Dr. H. G. Jones

## The Early Years

For its first three centuries, North Carolina had no official agency charged with preserving its history. Neither did it have a public records law. The secretary of state was nominally charged with protection of state records, and from time to time legislative acts affected the handling of county records, but there was little oversight by the state. My book, *For History's Sake*, sought to trace the vicissitudes and peregrinations of public records to 1903 when the North Carolina Historical Commission was established. Lacking a comprehensive public records statute, the Historical Commission became the de facto archival agency of the state, serving as the repository for both state and local records no longer

needed for administrative duties in public offices. The commission sought to extend common law to statute law, but it was not until 1935 that a landmark act clearly asserted that records of all state and local officials were *public* records, owned by the people and subject to the Historical Commission's oversight. Another of the commission's original emphases was on the printing of selected materials, including a series of documentary volumes of both official and private manuscripts. In 1924, it launched the *North Carolina Historical Review*.

Inevitably, the commission became involved in commemorative events, and a highway historical marker program was established in 1935. Those activities called attention to the need for preserving material remains of the past. The struggling Hall of History had been absorbed in 1914, and the commission gradually found itself drawn into archaeology and the preservation of historic buildings and sites. This broadening of the Historical Commission's involvement in aspects of historic preservation led in 1943 to a new organic act that renamed the agency the State Department of Archives and History, governed by an executive board appointed by the governor (Chapter 237, *Session Laws of 1943*), which in turn elected the director. The department grew dramatically in the next three decades. A network of state historic sites was added in 1955, and in 1964 the archives and records management program received the very first Distinguished Service Award from the Society of American Archivists. Nationally, the first head of the agency, Robert D.W. Connor, served as first Archivist of the United States, and two others, Albert Ray Newsome and Christopher Crittenden, helped organize and then served as president of the Society of American Archivists and the Association for State and Local History. A third—myself—was secretary of the AASLH for eight years and, when Robert W. Scott became governor, president of the SAA.

By 1969 the State Department of Archives and History stood as one of the largest and most comprehensive state historical agencies in the nation. Although still a small agency



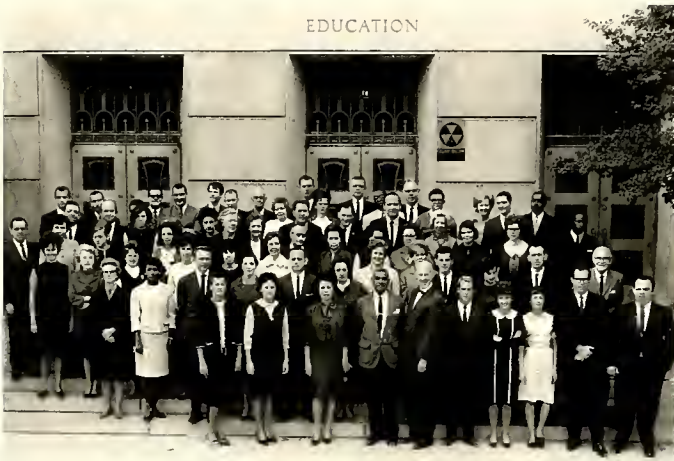
Christopher Crittenden and his successor, H. G. Jones, posed in 1968 with pictures of their successor heads of the North Carolina Historical Commission/State Department of Archives and History. At the top are Robert Digges Wimberly Connor and Daniel Harvey Hill, and at bottom, Robert B. House, and Albert Ray Newsome. State Archives photo.



The Executive Board of the State Department of Archives and History in 1969 during the Scott governorship. Clockwise from left: Mary B. Cornick, administrative officer; Alex M. Patterson, archives and manuscripts administrator; Raymond Pisney, historic sites administrator; T. Harry Garton and Gordon Dugger, members of the board; H. G. Jones, director of the department; Edna Gordon, secretary to the director; Josh L. Horne, chairman of the board; Gertrude S. Carraway, Hugh T. Lefler, and Fletcher M. Green, all three members of the board; Memory F. Mitchell, publications administrator; Edward W. Phifer, member of the board; and Joye E. Jordan, museums administrator. State Archives photo



Governor Scott appointed history-minded citizens to the Executive Board without regard to political views. He reappointed veterans Gertrude S. Carraway and T. Harry Gatton; Miss Carraway served on the board longer than any other person. Administering the oath is Secretary of State Thad Eure. State Archives photo.



The entire staff of the Department of Archives and History stood for a photograph in 1966. In background is the entrance to the Education Building, home to the department at that time. Before Bob Scott left the governorship, the staff numbered about 250 and occupied a new Archives and History-State Library Building. State Archives photo.

in the vast state bureaucracy, its influence was greater than its size because of its public records jurisdiction, publications program, operation of state historic sites, and rapid expansion into historic preservation activities throughout the state. Even so, for previous governors the department was seldom heard of except when they were invited to make public appearances at commemorative events. All of that changed when Robert W. Scott, whose commitment to history had been demonstrated in his younger years, became the lieutenant governor and later governor. [See the main essay, "Robert W. Scott and the Preservation of North Carolina History," in this publication.]

### *The First Reorganization Act, 1971*

Paradoxically, the agency to which Governor Scott gave so much time and leadership was subjected to profound challenges by one of his own most urgent legislative initiatives, the Executive Organization Act of 1971 (Chapter 864, *Session Laws of 1971*). The legislation reduced the number of executive departments from more than three hundred to nine. One of them, effective in 1972, was a cabinet-level Department of Art, Culture and History that subsumed the Museum of Art, State Library, and Department of Archives and History, together with many smaller cultural boards and commissions. These agencies were subjected to a "Type II" transfer under which the governing boards and commissions retained their statutory authority, but all "management" functions, defined as "planning, organizing, staffing, directing, coordinating, reporting and budgeting"—in effect, all administrative powers—were transferred to a secretary appointed by the governor. Furthermore, the act provided that ". . . the head of each principal State department shall designate the administrative head of each transferred agency and all employees. . . ." That

meant, simply, that the venerable historical agency was losing its independence, and the director, like the heads of the other agencies, would lose his shield from political influence.

If additional legislation was needed to strengthen a nonpartisan professional program, it was time—during the 1971 General Assembly—to make hay before the consummation of reorganization and the appointment of a secretary the next year. Fortunately, Governor Scott delegated me to work directly with the reorganization staff, most of them from out of state and none of whom knew much about, or had any real interest in, the mission of the cultural agencies. Their interest was in drawing organizational charts and putting all authority in one office, that of the secretary. Consequently, the staff and I were often at loggerheads on the subject of professionalism, and most of my victories came through subtleties, the impact of which the bureaucrats did not understand.

Already the department had become deeply involved in the administration of historic sites and, to a limited degree, in assisting local governments and individuals in the preservation of the built environment. Under the National Historic Preservation Act of 1965, with the director serving as state liaison officer for historic preservation—the title was changed to state historic preservation officer on my lobbying with the National Park Service—the department had become a partner with the NPS, which required a detailed annual state plan for historic preservation. The carrots held



out to the states included eligibility to nominate properties to the National Register of Historic Places and to apply for federal funds to match state monies for historic preservation. With no experience in this increasingly popular aspect of historical administration, I called on Robert E. Stipe, an assistant director of the Institute of Government at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, to review North Carolina's statutes, and he found them profoundly deficient. Stipe helped draft and the 1971 General Assembly passed four bills that propelled the Department of Archives and History squarely into the front of the burgeoning historic preservation movement. Among other provisions, Chapter 480, *Session Laws of 1971*, vastly expanded the department's powers to administer state historic properties—including the power of condemnation—and established an Advisory Council on Historic Preservation with power to review all legislative bills proposing the use of state funds for acquiring, preserving, or operating historic properties, and to submit its recommendations to the General Assembly. Tacked on was the designation of portions of the State Capitol as "historic shrines" under the administration of the Department of Archives and History, a provision of special interest to the governor. The second and third acts, Chapters 884 and 885, specifically authorized local governments to establish historic districts and commissions in association with the department. And a fourth act, Chapter 345, authorized the State Highway Commission to contract with Archives and History for surveys, site examinations, and salvage work to retrieve "archaeological and paleontological objects of value which are located within the right of way acquired for highway construction." Thus the powers—and responsibilities—of the State Department of Archives and History were vastly expanded even as it was getting ready for its demise as an independent agency

Sam Ragan was appointed secretary of the Department of Art, Culture and History in February 1972, and the following June the old department became the "Office" of Archives and History. The director's official title was changed to administrator—an odd title for a historian—so with the consent of the governor and secretary, the working title of state historian was coined. The act greatly increased the responsibility of the state historian, for it transferred to Archives and History twenty-seven smaller agencies including the Tryon Palace Commission, USS *North Carolina* Battleship Commission, Roanoke Island Historical Association, and the Tobacco Museum Board. To corral those disparate agencies, I established a Historical and Commemorative

Commission Section and reminded the governor that he should appreciate my absorption of about ten percent of the agencies that he was trying to reign in.

### *The Second Reorganization Act, 1973*

The initial reorganization act raised the blade; a new comprehensive reorganization bill was already being prepared for the coup de grace in 1973. Again, the devil would be in the details of the omnibus bill. Despite the transfer of "management" functions to a politically appointed secretary, an opportunity still existed for the strengthening of the statutory authority of Archives and History. As previously mentioned, members of the reorganization staff were young public administrative types, their objectives to combine agencies into super departments and obliterate any authority except that of the secretary. Consequently, they were less attentive to the subtleties of changes that I proposed in a comprehensive Archives and History Act. The new act, for the first time, specifically named—and therefore made statutory—the North Carolina State Archives, Records Center, North Carolina Museum of History, and State Historic Site. Terms like public record, historic property, and historic preservation were more fully defined, and various functions, such as the junior historian program and the publication of the papers of governors, were statutorily recognized. This first comprehensive North Carolina Archives and History Act was incorporated as Article I in "An Act to Further Effectuate the Reorganization of State Government #2" (Chapter 476, *Session Laws of 1973*). Not long afterward, Florida's legislature adopted a virtual carbon copy for that state's first archival and historical agency, and the act influenced legislation in other states

The opportunity also existed to place more authority in the governing board, safely away from a politically appointed officer. To honor the name of the state's first historical agency, the Executive Board was renamed the North Carolina Historical Commission, incorporating the board's previous powers as well as those given the previous year to the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation. Traditionally, members of the governing body had been respected citizens, but few of them were historians, even fewer professional historians. Under my revised statute, four of the seven commissioners were required to "have had professional training or experience in the fields of archives, history, historic preservation, or museum administration including at least two current faculty members of graduate history departments at North Carolina colleges or universities"

(Section 45, Chapter 476, *Session Laws of 1973*) . The commission was given authority to approve, rather than just make recommendations on, such responsibilities as nominations to the National Register, state plan for historic preservation, and state acquisition of historic properties. It also was granted the power to consider and make recommendations to the General Assembly on any property for which state funds were requested, and it was given authority to make rules and regulations on six additional subjects. In sum, the new statute, to the extent possible under the inexorable drive to reorganize state government, protected the professionalism that had been a hallmark of the expiring Department of Archives and History.

Of course, under reorganization, the “management” of those programs would be under control of the head of the new super department, but that official could not contravene the statutes. My assignment to work with the reorganization staff made by Governor Scott and Secretary Ragan was extended by new Governor James E. Holshouser, Jr. (whom I had taught in grade school) and Grace Rohrer, his choice as secretary of the new super department. It is not too strong a statement to say that much of the traditional professionalism of the state’s historical program was preserved by the confidence that these superiors placed in me, but credit for the achievement was shared by Bob Stipe and members of the staff, along with suggestions from colleagues in various national organizations.

The 1971 name of the new cabinet-level department, “Art, Culture and History,” made no sense because it suggested that art and history were not cultural. Not surprisingly, therefore, by 1973 there was support for changing the name of the department to “Cultural Affairs.” As a historian I was more familiar with the term “resources” than “affairs,” and as the omnibus act was nearing legislative action in the spring of 1973, I sought support for the substitution of “Cultural Resources.” When I made the suggestion to Secretary Rohrer, she enthusiastically agreed, quipping “I’d rather be known for my resources than my affairs.” With her support, in the final bill we succeeded in changing the name of the agency to Department of Cultural Resources

### ***The State Seal Debacle.***

Not all of Governor Scott’s and my efforts to uphold professionalism in history were successful. Our most notable legislative failure concerned a proposed redesign of the state seal, which had over the years taken on embellishments not authorized by the statute in 1893.

The Department of Archives and History had long been embarrassed by a specific date on the seal because it implied the authenticity of a mythical “Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.” A few years earlier, the state had celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the granting of the Carolina Charter of 1663, so with the governor’s backing I drafted, and Representative Gerald Arnold introduced, a bill to redesign the seal with the date of “March 15, 1663” replacing “May 20, 1775.” Having sailed through the appropriate committees, the bill was on the calendar for immediate consideration in the House when Representative James B. Vogler of Mecklenburg spotted it among his stack of bills. The representative’s opinion of the Department of Archives and History had been expressed earlier when allegedly he railed that “Those folks over in Crittenden’s department don’t believe in Jesus Christ because they don’t have a letter signed by him.” His objection doomed the substitution of the offending date; consequently, the bill was returned to committee for amendment, and the spurious date was incorporated into the statutes (Chapter 167, *Session Laws of 1971*). The staff of the Museum of History grudgingly redesigned a new state seal bearing a date that still offends historians.

### ***A Short-lived Victory***

There was still a score to settle. As previously noted, the omnibus reorganization act abolished all titles below that of secretary, but I was determined to outwit the reorganization staff, who had given me so much grief, by salvaging my working title of state historian. After South Carolina outbid us for our fine archaeologist Stanley South (my classmate at Appalachian), I sought support for a strengthened statewide archaeological program. Among legislators who shared this objective were Senator Charles Taylor of Transylvania and Representative John Stevens of Buncombe. Senator Taylor, who represented the Cherokees, was a Republican; consequently, political reality (there was a Democratic majority in both houses) dictated that Representative Stevens, a Democrat, introduce a bill to create an Archaeological Advisory Committee with a supporting appropriation. A satisfying moment occurred when I sat in the balcony and witnessed House action on Representative Stevens’s bill. He looked up for my nod of approval for an amendment to satisfy another representative, who asked for an additional seat for the Lumbees. A few days later I excitedly entered in my diary, “I may have had the last laugh because House Bill. 1045 was passed on third reading in Senate yesterday.” Chapter



596, *Session Laws of 1973*, created an Archaeological Advisory Committee, which, with “the State Historian as chairman,” laid the foundation for a reinvigorated archaeological program in Archives and History. It also carried an appropriation of \$65,000, but I valued the statutory recognition of my title almost as much as the money. I had outwitted the reorganization staff! The day after passage of the bill, Secretary Rohrer told me that the reorganization staff was almost apoplectic over the archaeology legislation that included a title other than that of the secretary, the only exception under reorganization. I suspect that the secretary, who had supported me in my battles with the little bureaucrats, chuckled with me. Not surprisingly, my “last laugh” was short-lived, for in 1975 the statute was quickly amended, eliminating the offending title of state historian. By then Bob Stipe, who knew something of my struggle with the reorganization staff but was little concerned about his title, had succeeded me as director, administrator, state historian, or whatever title was in vogue at that time.

### *Second Thoughts on Reorganization*

Until he left Raleigh, Robert W. Scott, during his eight years as lieutenant governor and governor, gave full support to our efforts to defend the independence of professional functions, and he probably tired of my complaints about the reorganization staff, with whom I so often clashed. However, out of loyalty to him I could not oppose his efforts to better organize the burgeoning state government. I was thus limited to an effort to minimize the damage to the cultural agencies. Ours was only one of the erstwhile independent agencies undergoing radical surgery, and he received many complaints. These concerns were vigorously expressed to the governor, and even before his term ended, he began to realize that the reorganization plans had gotten out of hand. Just four months after he left office—on April 28, 1973—I entered in my diary, “Bob admits his great error in reorganization of government efforts, but it is now too late.” Three days later I wrote, “Talked by phone with Bob Scott again—he offered to block Senate passage of the reorganization bill. Says he never imagined reorganization would go this far. But I told him I could not in good conscience oppose the bill since we got all we could under the circumstances and that Mrs. Rohrer had supported us.” Additionally, new Governor Holshouser judged the reorganization of government as his predecessor’s most important accomplishment. I could not afford to get caught between two governors, one of whom had been my loyal friend and the other my former student.

The 1973 Archives and History Act, the best we could get past the little bureaucrats on the reorganization staff, was still flawed because it transferred professional judgment (for example, authorization for destruction of public records) to a politically appointed officer with no requirement of professional qualifications. That flaw became crystal clear when in 2008 a furor arose in connection with the unlawful erasure of email messages in the governor’s and other state offices. Politicians, not professional archivists, were appointed to negotiate the issue with the news media. Ironically, even though the concept of the sanctity of public records had been promulgated and written into law by archivists, some committee members probably could not have defined the word “archives.” In addition, there was no legislation to require credentials for members of the staff who made professional decisions (for example, preparing records retention schedules). Still, for the remainder of my tenure as director, I sought to maintain Archives and History’s traditional professional standards under the constraints of the statutes; my successors did the same under even more oppressive circumstances.

### *A Pledge Kept*

Notwithstanding, I had made a pledge during a dinner given on my resignation as state historian in early 1974, to wit: If statutory protection of the professionalism in the department was not achieved by administrative means, it would be done politically. In 1976 I found myself doing what I had previously deplored—mixing professionalism with politics—when I publicly supported the gubernatorial candidacy of James B. Hunt, Jr. My sole purpose in lending my name to a political campaign was to further revise the statutes governing the Division of Archives and History (as it was then designated). To provide a vehicle (and excuse) for reestablishing the statutory title of director, I drafted a bill to increase the size of the Historical Commission from seven to nine members, five of whom required professional qualification. The governor’s staff, too busy to be worried by such a seemingly insignificant piece of legislation, yawned and gave me the go-ahead. My real purpose, of course, lay in the second section of the bill, which reestablished the statutory title of the director and gave the Historical Commission power to “serve as a search committee to seek out, interview, and recommend to the Secretary of Cultural Resources one or more experienced and professionally trained historian(s) for the position of Director of the Division of Archives and History when a vacancy occurs. . . .” I was amused when in committee a

future speaker of the House of Representatives saw in the bill an opportunity for additional partisan appointments; so he moved that the number of members be increased to eleven, giving the new governor *four* appointees. The bill passed as amended and was ratified as Chapter 513, *Session Laws of 1977*. While the act statutorily reestablished the title of director, the increased number of commission members (eleven) relegated those requiring professional qualifications to a minority of five. As Bob Scott taught me, politics is the art of compromise, particular when you can't get it all!

### ***The Situation in 2008***

In a subsequent year, the statutes were amended to include the director of the Museum of History in the search committee process. However, when Secretary Lizbeth Evans reorganized the department in 2001, a new office was created, deputy secretary for archives and history, whose appointment was subjected to the Historical Commission's role as search committee in case

of a vacancy (*Section 143B-62, General Statutes of North Carolina*). The titles of division directors were wiped out of the statutes.

My successors—Thornton W. Mitchell, Robert E. Stipe, Larry E. Tise, William S. Price, Jr., and Jeffrey J. Crow—have successfully worked under the constraints of the changing statutes. Significantly, all except Stipe “grew up” in the department, and Stipe was a longtime leader in historic preservation. Today, although the deputy secretary for archives and history has some statutory protection, the titles of the divisional directors are not mentioned in the law, and they and many members of their professional staffs are exempt from the state personnel act, meaning that they serve at the pleasure of the secretary. Consequently, under current statutes, the continuity of professionalism in Archives and History depends entirely upon the sensitivity of future secretaries of the Department of Cultural Resources. Danger still lurks. Historians, remain vigilant!



# *The North Caroliniana Society*

*Wilson Library, Campus Box 3930*

*Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27514-8890*

*Telephone (919) 962-1172; Fax (919) 962-4452; [hgjones@email.unc.edu](mailto:hgjones@email.unc.edu); [www.ncsociety.org](http://www.ncsociety.org)*

Chartered on 11 September 1975 as a private nonprofit corporation under provisions of Chapter 55A of the *General Statutes of North Carolina*, the North Caroliniana Society is dedicated to the promotion of increased knowledge and appreciation of North Carolina's heritage through the encouragement of scholarly research and writing in and teaching of state and local history, literature, and culture; publication of documentary materials, including the numbered, limited-edition *North Caroliniana Society Imprints* and *North Caroliniana Society Keepsakes*; sponsorship of professional and lay conferences, seminars, lectures, and exhibitions; commemoration of historic events, including sponsorship of markers and plaques; and through assistance to the North Carolina Collection of UNC-Chapel Hill and other cultural organizations with kindred objectives. With an entirely volunteer staff and a motto of "Substance, not Show," the Society is headquartered in the incomparable North Carolina Collection in UNC's Wilson Library.

Founded by H. G. Jones and incorporated by Jones, William S. Powell, and Louis M. Connor, Jr., who soon were joined by a distinguished group of North Carolinians, the Society was limited to a hundred members for the first decade. It elects from time to time additional individuals meeting its strict criterion of "adjudged performance" in service to their state's culture—i.e., those who have demonstrated a continuing interest in and support of the historical, literary, and cultural heritage of North Carolina. The Society, a tax-exempt organization under provisions of Section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code, expects continued service from its members, and for its programs it depends upon the contributions, bequests, and devises of its members and friends. Its IRS number is 56-1119848. Upon request, contributions to the Society may be counted toward Chancellor's Club membership. The Society administers a fund, given in 1987 by the Research Triangle Foundation in honor of its retiring board chairman and the Society's longtime president, from which over 260 Archie K. Davis Fellowships have been awarded for research in North Carolina's historical and cultural resources. The Society also sponsors the North Caroliniana Book Award, recognizing a book that best captures the essence of North Carolina, and it confers the William Stevens Powell Award upon a senior student who has contributed most to an understanding of the history and traditions of The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. It provides prizes for students in the National History Day.

A highlight of the Society's year is the presentation of the North Caroliniana Society Award to an individual or organization for long and distinguished service in the encouragement, production, enhancement, promotion, and preservation of North Caroliniana. Starting with Paul Green, the Society has recognized Albert Coates, Sam J. Ervin, Jr., Sam Ragan, Gertrude S. Carraway, John Fries Blair, William and Ida Friday, William S. Powell, Mary and James Semans, David Stick, William M. Cochrane, Emma Neal Morrison, Burke Davis, Lawrence F. London, Frank H. Kenan, Charles Kuralt, Archie K. Davis, H. G. Jones, J. Carlyle Sitterson, Leroy T. Walker, Hugh M. Morton, John L. Sanders, Doris Betts, Reynolds Price, Richard H. Jenrette, Wilma Dykeman, Frank Borden Hanes, Sr., Maxine Swalin, Elizabeth Vann Moore, W. Trent Ragland, Jr., W. Dallas Herring, John Hope Franklin, Betty Ray McCain, Joseph F. Steelman, William B. Aycock, Fred Chappell, Henry and Shirley Frye, Robert W. and Jessie Rae Scott, and on its sesquicentennial, the North Carolina Collection.

## *BOARD OF DIRECTORS (2009)*

*Willis P. Whichard, President*

*Archie K. Davis (1911-1998) and William C. Friday, Presidents Emeriti*

*William S. Powell, Vice-President; H. G. Jones, Secretary; Martin H. Brinkley, Treasurer*


*H. David Bruton, Timothy B. Burnett, James W. Clark, Jr., Dana Borden Lacy,*

*Nancy Cobb Lilly, Dannye Romine Powell, W. Trent Ragland, Jr., John L. Sanders*

*Ex Officio: Archives and History Director, North Carolina Collection Curator*

*Directors Emeriti: Frank Borden Hanes, Sr., Betty A. Hodges,*

*Robert W. Scott, William D. Snider*



We must not in the Course of  
Publick Life expect *immed-*  
*iate* Approbation and *immediat*  
grateful Acknowledgment of our  
Services. ~ But let us persevere  
thro' Abuse and even Injury. The  
internal Satisfaction of a good  
Conscience is always present,  
and Time will do us Justice  
in the Minds of the People,  
even of those at present the  
most prejudic'd against us.

*Ben<sup>l</sup> Franklin* 1772